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The Aftermath of Pacific Rim



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Chapter 1 by Lex

In the year 2030, even though Raleigh Becket and Mako Mori are believed to have defeated all of the last of the alien Kaiju, and completely destroyed their only rift portal to Earth...everyone was wrong. Raleigh and Mako destroyed only about 1/10 of the entire Kaiju population, and this was easily discovered when tons of portals opened up all around the world. A few near Asia, a bunch around the Atlantic Ocean, one right on the edge of the Canadian coast, some near the UK, these things were popping up everywhere and we needed more Jaeger pilots than a baby needed milk. It's time to go big or go extinct.

Every week new pilots were being recruited, trained, then tested for compatibility with another pilot. One pilot in particular was a very peculiar candidate, due to her extensive knowledge not only in the battlefield, but with Kaiju, and how the 'Neural Handshake' can be bonded twice as strong as it once was when Raleigh and Mako created their bond. This pilot was Vidala Sona, but most call her Visa because she gets her Jaeger to move faster than any pilot ever, even Striker Eureka, she cuts monsters in half like a shopoholic can swipe her visa card. Visa needed a new partner because she was coming up with a base design for a new Jaeger type, she called it SHIVA. It was the first, and only to exist...four armed Jaeger, hence the name Shiva.

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extendable blades on the lower left and right arms, as well as an active overdrive mode which when activated can cause SHIVA to shift and activate her power core as a pulse beam which can tear through any Kaiju in her path, as well as being equipped with custom thrusters in her feet and on her back.

Chapter 2 by adware



Visa had made a special request for SHIVA's design, which would have been laughed off had anyone else made it, and had the outlook for the future of humanity held more hope. Shiva was to be larger than any Jaeger in history-- towering twice as high as any skyscraper in the city.

She justified this to the engineers as necessary because of the intense deep ocean pressures the machinery would be under-- if she was going to destroy the entire hive of portals, she was going to need to go further down than anyone had yet delved. But her real ambitions were known only to her, and someone far below the waves gently rocking the Bathosphere she sat in, looking out at the city.

Visa was scanning the ocean surface around her for any sign of human movement. She could not be seen on this expedition. It could raise questions, the kind of questions that could destroy humanity's last hope.

She and the Bathosphere dove. The Bathosphere was a relatively small one-man scouting Jaeger, resembling a one-eyed eel, with a quaint name inspired by technology so antiquated, nobody ever got the joke without it being explained to them by smarmy historians. But nobody these days showed much interest in history. They were too worried about an impending future of global destruction.

She stopped the Bathosphere's descent once her display indicated a depth of 35,797 feet. In front of her was a gigantic sunken wreck-- a forgotten Jaeger graveyard, their metallic corpses piled on the ocean floor, their names lost to time. She pushed the Bathosphere forward into the mouth of a large cavern created by the scrap.

Before she even saw him, her mind linked with his, and she heard his voice. A grumbling. "Oh god, You"

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She turned the floodlights on. A giant Kaiju, floating peacefully half a mile from her, regarding her. Sometimes he reminded Visa of a jellyfish, but

unlike a jellyfish his tendrils sprouted from every surface of his globular center. When she had first encountered him in the Bathosphere she had fled in the other direction-- but that was months ago. Things had changed.

His voice boomed in her mind.

"It won't work."

"It has to. You're the only being I have been able to create a neural handshake with. If I don't have you in SHIVA next to me, I can't do this. You told me you don't want to see them destroy us-- you don't have to."

"I would like to help, but isn't there any..."

"There is no other way. It's time to go big or go extinct."

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